

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

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We occasionally send numbers to those
who are not subscribers, but who are believed
to be interested in the dissemination of anti-
slavery truth, with the hope that they will either
subscribe themselves, or use their influence
to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion,
to be addressed to OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.

All others to JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

THE BUGLE.

An Evangelical Hanging.

Daniel H. Pierson was killed according to
law in East Cambridge, Mass., on the 26th
ult. He had confessed his guilt. Although
the execution took place within the jail yard,
where it could be witnessed only by the of-
ficers of the law, the clerical endorser of the
diabolical deed, and the "invited guests," a
mob of hundreds gathered on the outside
and witnessed the execution with the hor-
rid scene by demoniacal shouts and yells!

Pierson had been "prepared" for the strag-
gling by the ministrations of a couple of Me-
thodist priests, who pronounced him peni-
tent and ready to step from the gallows into
the fellowship of holy beings in Heaven! It
was a saint, therefore, who was to be chok-
ed to death by an evangelical halter! And
these professed ministers of Christ threw
over the transaction the shield of his reli-
gion! The diabolical deed, instead of being
perpetrated under the influence of passion
stimulated to madness by rum, was coolly
and deliberately performed by the officers of
the law. It was even preceded by religious
exercises, singing, prayer, and the reading of
the Scriptures. One of the persons made
an address, in which he said he believed that
Pierson was an altered man, and all he
wished him to be—a penitent. To Pierson
himself he said, "My dear brother, I com-
mend you to God. Pray for him for mercy
and salvation. Go peacefully—go confidently."
The prisoner's arms and wrists were then
bound with cords, and with a Bible in his
hands, he was led to the foot of the steps
by which he was to ascend the scaffold. He
stopped here a moment, shook hands with
Father Taylor, kissed him, and with a firm
step walked up the stairs, stopping on the
trap door, directly under the fatal noose.

High Sheriff Chandler then proceeded to
read the Executive warrant for the execu-
tion, during which Pierson was engaged
reading the Bible, which he brought with
him from his cell. At the conclusion of
reading the warrant, his legs were firmly
bound with cords, after which Pierson in a
calm yet somewhat subdued tone of voice
spoke substantially as follows:

"I should like to say a word. Be pre-
pared to die. My friends seek salvation. This
death is the happiest of any, if only pre-
pared to die. I hope and trust in God, and
that I am going to be with him in Heaven.
I commend you all to the holy Word of
God, and pray that we may all meet in heav-
en."

The white cap with black strings was
then drawn over his head and face, and tied
about his neck, and at 18 minutes past 10
o'clock, Sheriff Chandler touched the spring
—the drop fell, and the spirit of the murder-
er [saint?] was sent almost instantly into the
presence of its God.

The moral influence of scenes like this is
dreadful. How long will men delude them-
selves with the idea that judicial strangling
has a tendency to repress the spirit of mur-
der? Nothing could be better calculated to
keep that spirit alive and to make it burn
with a fearful and hellish intensity.

FREE SCHOOLS.—A correspondent of The
Tribune having written against Free Schools
on the ground that they would undermine
religion, the Editor pitifully says: "The griev-
ance he makes out is not a positive inculca-
tion of error but a failure to teach the dog-
mas of his Church, whatever that may be." He
can't venture to let his boys learn Arith-
metic and Grammar without having their
daily lessons salted with Creed and sand-
wiched with Catechism. What a flimsy re-
ligion he must have that can't stand six
hours' vacation between nursing-times!

The Liberator thinks the conviction
was universal that Mr. Webster's re-election
to the Senate, before his appointment as Se-
cretary of State, was out of the question.—
We are glad of the evidence this circum-
stance affords that Mr. Webster has not
wholly debauched the people of Massachu-
setts, even with Prof. Stuart's help; but we
regret that they have not been permitted the
opportunity of branding him as he deserves.
The day of retribution may yet arrive.

Tale of Cruelty.

Rev. J. B. Finley, a noted Methodist cler-
gyman, who was for three years Chaplain of
the Ohio Penitentiary, has published a vol-
ume entitled 'Memoirs of Prison Life,' from
which we copy the following sad story, il-
lustrating at once the cruelty inseparable
from slavery and the injustice of the Govern-
ment in its treatment of those whose rights
it suffers to be trampled under foot, and
whom it trains in ignorance and degradation.

I called upon an old colored man, who is
here for life. He was born a slave, in one of
the southern States; and as his history is
substantially that of many others in those
parts, I will give it, as I have learned it from
himself, and from many other sources.—
Perceiving that the old fellow could not walk
much, I inquired of him to know the cause
of his lameness. He answered me in nearly
the following words: "To tell you that, father
Finley, would be to give you the history of
my bad life; and if that would be interest-
ing to you, I will relate it all. I was born
in the State of —, a slave. My old master
died; and the negroes were divided among
his sons. I and my two brothers fell to one
of the sons who was much given to drink-
ing, and whose whole estate was soon run
through. The land and the negroes were
put up for sale. My two brothers and myself
were bought by the same man. This man was
very cruel to us. One of my brothers went
to see his wife, about four miles from where
we lived, who had just been confined; and
for this offense our master whipped him till
he died. This excited me very much; and I
said to the other negroes, that our master
should never whip me that hard. My master
overheard me as I spoke, and called me to
him; but I ran with all my might the other
way. Hiding in the cornfields, then in the
woods and swamps, I made my escape; but
I had no means of getting sufficient food, after
the corn was taken in, or had become too
hard to eat, to keep me from almost starv-
ing. Almost exhausted with cold and hunger,
after four long months of close concealment,
I ventured to crawl out of my hiding-place. I
went to a farm-house, that stood nearest to
where I was. A colored man was there, who
sent word to my master that a half-starved
negro was in the house. The fellow dared not
do otherwise, though I could see he pitied me,
from the bottom of his heart. His master
came, and found me almost speechless with
exhaustion. He told his slave to throw me
across a horse, and take me home. When they
had brought me to the house, they laid me
down upon the floor, and sent word to my
master. He came to see me, and after making
a thorough examination of me, said that, if I
ever got well, I should never run away again.
So, taking out his knife, and lifting up my
feet, he cut the great cords of my heel. I
had one whole year, in this condition; and
at the end of it, I could hobble about. My
master now set me at the plow; but maimed,
as I was, I could not keep up with the team;
so my master whipped me severely for this
fault. When I was set down, I fainted, and
fell to the ground, nearly dead. After many
long and weary months, I partially recovered, and
was put to the plow again; but not being able
to do any better than I had done before, and
seeing nothing but hard treatment before me,
I ran away again, thinking I had better starve
in the woods than be whipped to death. I lay
in a neighboring swamp until I was nearly
dead of hunger; but they found me at last,
and, as I was trying to run, my master shot
me in the shoulder. I was now, of course, cap-
tured; and my master, after he had nearly
ruined me, sold me for a trifle, though I had
been a man of great strength. The gentleman
who bought me was kind to me, giving me the
liberty of fishing, of making brooms, and of
other light work, by which I might be able
to pay for myself, and get free. In this way
I earned my freedom, and came to this State.
But what could I do? I knew not how to be
a freeman; and I had been deprived of all
power of making an honest living. So now,
as my last end resting-place, you see me
here."

Such, reader, are the beauties of slavery!
This is that venerable, patriarchal system,
which southern Christians, and southern
doctors of divinity, and the professed follow-
ers and admirers of John Calvin and of John
Wesley, and the disciples of the meek and
lowly Jesus in the South, defend at the haz-
ard of every thing dear on earth.

*I examined his feet, and found that the
leaders of his legs had been cut. They had
grown up again, in large knots, above and be-
low the cuts.

*I saw the marks of the shot. The shoulder
was dreadfully mangled and nearly torn off.

GEORGE THOMPSON.—We are pained to
learn that this eloquent champion of Liberty,
whose presence in the United States during
the present season was fondly anticipated,
has suffered hemorrhage of the lungs. This is
indeed painful intelligence, but we still
hope that his useful life may be prolonged.

COLORS PEOPLE IN CANADA.—W. L.
Mackenzie, writing to The Tribune from To-
ronto, says:
The colored people here are very numer-
ous, and, as all inform me, courteous and
well-behaved. Many of them are slaves, and
I trust that no Union ever may take place
between the several parts of North America
that would restore this cruelly treated race
to their southern task masters, and give Can-
ada for a hunting ground to the negro-stealer.
Surely a God of Mercy and Justice could
not smile upon such a union, for it would
be in defiance of his primal law.

Portrait of 'Hangman Foote.'

A correspondent of The Tribune draws
the following portrait of Foote, the fiery
Senator from Mississippi. We are inclined
to think it true to the life, and that the man
has been greatly underrated.

It is a great mistake to undervalue Foote.
Half the people at the North think him little
better than a fool. I have learned to my cost,
in the course of my life, the danger of
contemning just such fools as he is. Fool-
ish, vain and frivolous he may be at times;
uncomfortably annoying and vexatious he
certainly is, either. I should think, as a friend
or an opponent. So much for drawbacks.
The temptation is a strong one to see the
inventory of characteristics at that, and to
shake him off as a nuisance. But here comes
the rule: He won't be shaken off from any-
body or anything that he has formed either a
friendly or a hostile attachment to. He is
endowed with the pertinacity of a gadfly.—
He belongs to the "never-say-die" school of
philosophers, not mentioned, I believe, among
the numerous schools of the classic Greeks,
but a most potent sect in modern times, at
all events. Everybody else tires out some-
times;—your "never-say-die" philosopher
never tires out. You may beat him in argu-
ment, and resume your seat with a smirk
of self-complacency at the completeness of
your victory—up he pops again, and fights
on just the same as if you hadn't knocked
his brains out before. You may turn the
laugh on him until another man's face would
blister with blushes. He never knows it, but
gets up and talks on just the same. Get
mad and storm at him, and he will storm
back again; make up your mind to treat him
with contempt and keep silent, and he will
persecute you with continuous assault till
some day when a page has just upset an ink-
stand, or somebody treads unluckily on your
toes, at the nick of time, you answer peev-
ishly back again, and all your stock of digu-
ity which has been accumulating for a fort-
night, is upset in a jiffy. It is quite ridicu-
lous then to try to over again. Make a blun-
der ever so small in any matter of political
history, and your opponent, who knows
everything, comes down upon you and ut-
terly confounds you with copious extracts
from half a dozen of your own old speeches
which you had completely forgotten. In fine,
do what you will, turn where you will, there
he is. Fancy he is of no importance as
much as you choose, you find that the fact
is he annoys you. He will hit, with no leave
asked, either your friend or your enemy, and
finally, tired and worried out with such a
pertinacious assault, you surrender at discre-
tion, and admit him to be your friend.—
As your friend, he must be your particular
and confidential friend. He must know all
your plans and be allowed to help you for-
ward; and as he already knows everybody
else's plans, he can really be of service to
you. And there it is. You are saved and
delivered. Before you know it, you are a mere
auxiliary to Mr. Foote. The dread of nev-
ing the old conflict will keep you that. So
it is that half a dozen hater's men of
caliber in the Senate, and twice as many lit-
tle ones, are subsidized to Mr. Foote, to
whom, perhaps, they would deny, if ques-
tioned, either the title of "a great man" or
of "a man of talent."

Mr. Foote is a man of indefatigable in-
dustry, with all the watchfulness, though
perhaps, not the secretiveness of a cat. He
lives and breathes in the political atmosphere
solely, and is devoted soul and body to what-
ever are his political schemes for the mo-
ment. They may seem to change rapidly,
but his madness has always method in it.—
He has ten-fold more power to influence men
by one means or another, than any other po-
litician in Washington. It is just such men
as he that I have seen succeed, while I have
seen your so-called men of talent fail, at the
bar and elsewhere. If the Compromise bill
don't pass, after all, it will not be the fault
of Mr. Foote.

Sons of Temperance.

We are glad to find that the recent de-
cision of the National Division against the ad-
mission of colored members is in some places
resisted in a manly spirit.

The Grand Division of Rhode Island pro-
tested against it, 58 to 2.

The Massachusetts Grand Division also
protested, and resolved that it would main-
tain the right of subordinate divisions under
its jurisdiction, to admit, as ever, all of suit-
able character, who made application, with-
out regard to color!

The Sullivan (Ashland Co., Ohio) Divi-
sion, No. 617, adopted the following pream-
ble and resolutions, which a correspondent
has requested us to publish:

Whereas, the Grand Division of this State,
together with the Grand Division of the U.
States, having decided that the color of the
man shall be a test of his qualification as a
member in the above Society; Therefore
Resolved, That a committee of three be ap-
pointed, this evening, whose duty it shall be
to collect the available funds of this Division,
sell its property to the best advantage, pay
all just demands against it, and make a divi-
dend of the balance to each member accord-
ing to his respective rights therein.

And further Resolved, That in consequence
of the above decisions, this Division be and
is hereby disbanded.

AN ACTIVE MAN.—Professor Stuart has
found time since the composition of his
pamphlet libel upon the Almighty in de-
fence of Slavery, to write for the Boston
Courier a bloodthirsty article in favor of
killing Professor Webster.—*Lovell American.*

Correspondence of True Democrat.

Things in Kentucky.

FRIEND EDITORS:—Things "social," this
time—they are not very quiet now. One of
our brethren, and one who has been riding
as a colporteur in our State, selling the Tract
Society's publications, distributing Bibles to
slaves, and giving anti-slavery publications
to the white population—slaveholders and
non-slaveholders. This brother Haines has
been arrested, examined before magistrates,
and thrown into jail—is now bailed out by
his friends, and awaits his trial—perhaps
next Monday—perhaps not until next No-
vember.

In the warrant he is charged with "feloni-
ously attempting, on the 6th day of May,
1850, to steal away the slaves of Ezekiah Jen-
kins—Hannah and her three children. The
evidence relied upon for his commitment for
trial is as follows:

Brother Haines, in an open, familiar con-
versation with the family of a friend, the con-
versation being upon the subject of slaves
which had escaped from our country, and the
excitement up, replied that "he had had no
difficulty on that subject—no slave had
ever spoken to him on the subject. One free
colored man," he said, "had met him on the
highway, and asked him for advice, how he
(the colored man) might get his own wife and
children out of bondage—saying their master
is in debt, and they are likely to be sold from
me into the South." Witness says Mr.
Haines said, "I have no advice to give. You
say you are a free man?" Yes. "Can you
borrow a skiff?" Yes. "Can you pack up
all and get into it?" Yes. "Can your wife
bake enough to last you a day or two?"
Yes. "Can you row the skiff across the
river?" Yes. "You say you can do this. I
don't tell you to do it—but if you get free,
thank your God, not me;" and left the free
colored man.

This open conversation of brother Haines
was heard by another person, who came into
the house of the friend to whom the con-
versation was addressed. This was communi-
cated to the owner of the wife and children
of this supposed colored man—for brother
Haines had only said a free colored man.

It was also ascertained by another witness,
that the colored man, whose wife and chil-
dren are owned by Mr. Jenkins, had met Mr.
Haines on that day, and on the road to May-
sfield, and had had some conversation with
him, so audible as to be heard by a family
just visited by Mr. Haines. But no such
language was heard by second witnesses, as is
imputed by first witness.

Upon this, however, a warrant is out, Bro.
Haines arrested, examined, committed to jail,
—some of us have bailed him out, and now
he awaits his trial.

We wish no running away from this trial.
If the man is innocent, let him be acquitted
and restored in open court. If the laws of
Kentucky will punish, within the walls of
the Penitentiary, a free man, when solicited,
for giving to another free man, apparently
distressed, suggestions how he might get
away his wife and children, yet which sug-
gestion was not needed; for the slaves are
quiet in the service of their master, and there
is no proof that they have ever been solicited
even by the free colored man himself, to
leave;—and it is not claimed that Bro.
Haines ever saw the slaves; if the laws of
Kentucky will punish him for such an of-
fense, let the wickedness and enormity of
such law be exhibited to the people of Ken-
tucky—to the civilized world.

This thing must be tested even to the
highest Court. What say the friends of free-
dom everywhere? Friend Vaughan, you are
a South Carolinian—"a Hebrew of the He-
brews"—and were a citizen of Kentucky for
a time, and plead in this same Court, in the
Mahan case—what think you? Bro. Haines
is a poor man, but should have a fair trial.—
We are in for that here.

These are times of great excitement and
trial to the little band here. One man assailed
me on the highway, in a secluded spot,
and suddenly broke over my head a rude
stick or club. I believe he intended my
death. No great injury was sustained by
me. I eluded his grasp. I believe the Pro-
vidence of God was in the whole matter. I
trust there is a work yet for me to do in my
Father's vineyard—a work for Christ and his
poor. I injured not that poor man who as-
saulted me, nor do I intend to. I will do
him good, if I can—if he will let me. To
maintain the majesty of right law and defend
the peace of society, I believe is right.—
What do you Peace men at Cleveland say
about this?

Violence, imprisonment and chains may
await us—we pray for grace to endure, and
if we ever needed the prayers of God's peo-
ple, it is now.

You will, God willing, hear from me again
soon.

JOHN G. FEE.

CABIN CREEK, P. O., Ky.,

June 26, 1850.

ELOQUENT PARALLEL.—The progress of
the Free and Slave States is indicative of the
merits of their respective political and social
systems. In this view the following com-
parison is of great value:

	Free States.	Slave States.	Maj.
By the 2d section, article 1, of the Constitution, the representation in the House			
By the 1st census	35	30	5
By the 2d census	37	43	9
By the 3d census	75	63	15
By the 4th census	103	78	25
By the 5th census	123	89	34
By the 6th census	141	99	42
By the 7th census (1840)	135	88	47

It must be remarked that since the last
census, Wisconsin, with three members,
Iowa, with two, Florida, with one, and Tex-
as, with two, have been admitted, thus ma-
king the majority of the Free States 49. The
present census will no doubt largely increase
the disparity. The admission of California
will of itself increase the majority to fifty-
one.—*Abany Ec. Journal.*

The Blows that are Felt.

One of the Washington correspondents
of The Tribune has expressed in the follow-
ing paragraphs a truth which has not yet
found its way to the perceptions of multi-
tudes who aspire to the honor of being called
Reformers, while they shrink from bearing
the cross which fidelity to unpopular truth
always imposes.

There was one disclaimer which, in my
humble judgment, flattened Wilmore's
speech, and that was that he had never dis-
cussed Slavery as a moral question. He be-
lieved that it was purely a political question.
Mr. Wilmore will allow me to say that he
has discussed Slavery morally, whether he
designed it or not; and I will tell him, further,
that had he not done so, I for one would not
have valued his efforts as I have. I would
not give a fig for mere political considera-
tions by themselves. As much as I differ
from the Garrisonians, in theories, their
moral assaults on Slavery have ever made
me feel something more than a mere tolera-
tion for them. It is moral assaults that are
most needed. They alone open the eyes of
the Southern and sincere friends of Slavery.

It is a fact in point, which is well worthy
of notice, that the speeches on the great
question of the day, which have brought the
most hearty responses from residents of the
Southern States, have not been the milk-
and-water speeches of the trimmers and
semi-apologists, but the more hearty and
thorough speeches of frank and fearless
men. I could name instance after instance
in point, coming under my immediate notice,
having had occasion to put this matter to the
test, over and over again, during the present
struggle. It is so now, and ever will be so
till the end of time, while the natural im-
pulses of humanity remain as they are.

Southern Visitors Annoyed.

An exchange paper seems to be displeased
with a fact which it records as follows:

"An abolition lecturer has been in the
habit of declaiming on his favorite theme
near Congress Spring, Saratoga, very much
to the discomfort of Southern visitors. The
authorities of Saratoga, in order to reach
his case, passed an ordinance against street
preaching. To evade the law, the man now
speaks from the piazza of a private boarding
house."

"This pestilent fellow"—whose case re-
minds us of the old Apostles who were ac-
customed to proclaim the Gospel both in
season and out of season—must be one
of those alluded to by Webster, when he
said,
"No drum-head in the longest day's march
was ever more incessantly beaten than pub-
lic sentiment in the North has been, every
month, and day, and hour, by the din and roll
and rub-a-dub of abolition writers and lec-
turers."—*Essex Freeman.*

More Consciences against the Constitution.

The Boston Post contains the following
communication:

"On a recent visit to a neighboring State,
to my fortune to listen, from time to time,
to the conversation of several divinity stu-
dents connected with one of our best theo-
logical seminaries. Their favorite theme
seemed to be slavery, and the obligations to
obey the Constitution; and I must confess
that I was surprised and pained at the char-
acter of their remarks. There is a spirit of
radicalism abroad in our land which has
infected a few ministers of the gospel and a
few laymen, who under its influence are do-
ing much to destroy all respect for any law,
and to encourage its open violation. For
ministers of the gospel it is time to pause.

They should reflect that, when they shall
have destroyed, by their precept and exam-
ple, a just respect and sense of obligation to
maintain the laws of the land, in the minds
of the masses, who look up to them as their
teachers, they will have done much to de-
stroy in the same minds all true respect for
themselves and their sacred office; and that
from that point it is but a step to rank and
open infidelity. They should look also at
Garrison, who once stood as fair as them-
selves, and take warning.

"One or more of these young theologians
gravely declared that it would be a most
good and praiseworthy employment to go
into a slaveholding State, and entice and
lead slaves to run away from their masters.—
I am happy to know that in none of their
radical notions do they find the least sym-
pathy or encouragement from their teachers."

Of course nobody is to blame for their
entertaining such opinions—for when a boiler
bursts no blame is ever attached to the
captain, but the public sentiment must be
strong indeed when religious fanaticism is
brought to bear against the teachings and
express injunctions of the Bible. (!)

These wolves in sheep's clothing should
be watched closely, if they attempt to
make incursions on our Southern folds for
the pious purposes proclaimed.—*Southern
Press.*

MARYLAND.—A correspondent of The Tribune, writing from Baltimore, says:

It is said that the census will show a de-
crease in the slave population of the State,
and an increase in the number of free people
of color. My own knowledge and observa-
tion justify such a result. The decrease of
slaves may be attributed to several causes—
the principal of which is the number who
annually abscond from their masters to the
Free States; and the next of which is from
the fact that many slaveholders have sold
their slaves to Southern dealers in conse-
quence of the decreased value of this spec-
ies of property in Maryland, on account of
the facilities of escaping. Few persons can
now be found who will risk their money in
such chaffs.

Amalgamation in Jamaica.

Dr. Foote, the U. S. Charge to New
Grenada, stopped at Kingston, Jamaica, on
his way thither. In a letter of his to the
Buffalo Advertiser he gives some interesting
facts respecting that Island. Of the 40,000
inhabitants of Kingston, eight-tenths are
either negroes or mulattos. These are seen
in public offices, counting-rooms, and every
place of trust and respectability. He says:

"The finest equipage I have seen in King-
ston was an open landau, drawn by two spir-
ited bay horses, with good blood in their
veins, evidently, driven by a black fellow in
a smart livery. On the back seat, languidly
reclined two colored ladies, dressed in the
height of Parisian fashion. The turnout
drew up at the door of one of the promi-
nent shops—or stores, as we would say—and
the white shopkeeper waited with the ut-
most attention upon the ladies, who, without
getting out, inspected his wares, made their
purchase, and drove off.

In the House of Assembly there are about
a dozen black and colored members. In
Spanish town, the capital of Jamaica, I saw
last week several of them in their places.—
Two or three were jet black. I did not hear
them speak, but one colored man, Mr. Os-
born, publisher of the Morning Journal, a
widely circulated and influential paper of
this city, took a prominent part in the busi-
ness of the House showing thorough ac-
quaintance with parliamentary usage and the
rules of the House, and speaking with great
readiness and fluency. The Speaker told
me that he was really a man of decided abili-
ty.

I never saw, in a town of the same popu-
lation as this, more good order and external
propriety of deportment. The negroes are
uniformly civil. I have not yet seen a drunk-
en man, or a street brawl, nor heard any
foul language. The streets are remarkably
quiet after nightfall. All the shops are shut
up at sunset, and at eight or nine o'clock the
town is as still as our cities at midnight.—
Puritan Recorder.

An Incident of the Slave Trade.

A gentleman lately from Missouri relates
to us the following incident:

A slaveholder in the Southern part of Mis-
souri, started for California, taking with him
a slave whom he had promised him should
accompany him in the mines, and then have
an opportunity of earning enough to pur-
chase his liberty and that of his wife and
children. The master proceeded with his
slave as far as St. Louis, and there placed
him in a slave pen and sold him for \$750.—
The agreement between the master and the
slave was, as the latter related it to our in-
formant, that he should accompany him to
the mines, and work for him eight hours
every day, and have the remainder of his
time to dig on "his own hook." He was to
pay his master eight hundred dollars for his
liberty, six hundred for his wife's, and four
hundred for each of their children.
"My heart was light," said the negro as he
related his story, "as I thought of the pros-
pect of becoming free, and having my wife
and children, but think how I feel! The
tears rolled down his cheeks, when massa
sent me to get money to carry him to the gold
mines. Oh, dearer to God for massa, he
no go to hebban when he die." The story
was heart-rending, says our friend, but he
adds, "it is a scene of every day life among
slave traders."—*Daily Wisconsin.*

Fugitive Slaves.

An account of the escape of six slaves,
from their masters on the south side of the
Ohio river, opposite Lawrence county, Ohio,
is given by a correspondent of the Ohio
State Journal, who writes from "Quaker
Bottom," in Lawrence county, on the 15th
of July. As they were passing through that
country, on their way north, they were met
by eight or ten white men, who, supposing
them to be runaway slaves, attempted to
capture them. The negroes being well ar-
med, the writer says, fired upon the whites,
instantly wounding several badly; they then
fell upon the remainder with rods, and
beat several until they supposed them dead,
after which, and the commission of other ex-
cesses, in their fury, they made their escape
into the wilderness. It is said that several
companies of men, numbering seventy in all,
went in pursuit of them. This is a bloody
story, and we suppose is much exaggerated
from the facts.—*Lebanon Star.*

GLORIFYING IN ITS SHAME.—The Boston
Bee boasts that it was the first paper in Bos-
ton to take a decided and unequivocal stand
in favor of the recent great speech of Mr.
Webster. Such kind of boasting as this re-
minds us of the two lads whom we once
heard indulging in a game of brag about the
travels of their respective fathers. "My
father," says boy No. 1, "has been way off
to New Orleans." "And mine," says boy
No. 2, "has been to the Grande Banks, and
to the West Indies, and came near being
shipwrecked two or three times." "Poh,
that's nothing," retorted boy No. 1, who
evidently saw the necessity of coming to a
climax soon, "My father has been to States
prison, twice, and yours can't begin."—*Mass.
Spy.*

WHEEL ABOUT AND TURN ABOUT.—Since
Webster has been made Secretary of State
the Boston Atlas, whose editor, Schouler, is
in Washington, has made another somers-
et and thrown itself quite out of the anti-slave-
ry ring. Col. Sch

THE PHONETIC ADVOCATE is now published weekly as a 'Journal of News, Science, Literature, Education and Reform,' at \$1 per annum. Cincinnati: Longley & Brother, Publishers and Editors.

DIED of Cholera, at Hutsontville, Crawford Co., Illinois, on the 18th of July, in the 54th year of his age. **LUTHER STONE**, formerly of

EDITORIAL BREVITIES.

The Southern Press expresses its scorn of all compromisers in strong terms. It says:— "If we are compelled to admit, we shall admit those who demand the boldest, and demand the most—those who commit the deed and describe it in plain and proper terms—the exclusion of slavery—rather than those who, protesting and pretending non-intervention, get the votes of the North by arguing that such non-intervention would get the territory for the North, and finding now that it may fail, attempt to pass a law to buy out the South with their own money, and to ratify the usurpation of territory by California, and still pretend that this is non-intervention, and they are consistent."

Gen. Dix, in his Herkimer Speech, states that the Ordinance of 1787, as first introduced by Jefferson in 1784, comprehended the territory now forming the States of Alabama and Mississippi. It failed at that time by one vote.—When renewed in 1787, it was restricted to the territory Northwest of the Ohio, leaving the country west of Virginia, Georgia and North Carolina, and South of the Ohio to be overrun with slavery. In that point of view it would seem that the Ordinance was itself a compromise.

The General Association of Massachusetts, and the Old School General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, two very numerous ecclesiastical bodies, which have for many years preserved friendly relations for their mutual improvement, by interchanging delegates to their respective annual meetings, have dissolved those relations, and discontinued the practice of sending delegates, on account of differences on the subject of slavery.

A correspondent of the Liberator says, that at a small meeting of the American Peace Society, during Anniversary week, all the Methodist and nearly all the Unitarian members of the Executive Committee were voted out, including Dr. Channing, Hon. Amasa Walker, Messrs. Blanchard, Jackson, Holland, Wells, Rice, Bridge, and Boyden: the vote was eleven to nine. Several Vice Presidents have sent in their resignation.

A gentleman by the name of Palmer is traveling on the Reserve to collect funds for the relief of himself and other citizens of South Bend, Ind., against whom a verdict was lately rendered in the U. S. Circuit Court at Indianapolis for assisting the escape of certain fugitive slaves. The amount of the verdict was \$2,485—expenses \$2,000 more—in all \$4,485.—He had departed from evil wretch himself a prey.

Robert Morris, Esq., of Boston was admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court. The recommendation of Morris by the Boston Bar was unanimous. Mr. M. is the first black man admitted to the Bar in the United States, and the first lawyer of the proscribed race admitted to a Federal Court.

The Southern Press says: "If a slaveholder is unit to be allowed to live in the remote and lonely valleys of New Mexico, or on the shores of the Pacific, he ought not to be allowed to participate in the government of the model Republic—surely not to be elevated to its Chief Magistracy, with a power of appointment to forty thousand offices." True enough, and the day is coming when honest men will no more think of forming an alliance with slaveholders than with Malay pirates.

A company of colored soldiers, bearing the American flag and preceded by a band of music, made their appearance in Broadway New York, a few days since. We imagine Thomas Van Rensselaer could tell why the company was organized, and the object for which it appeared in New York's great thoroughfare. We are sorry our colored friends cannot be persuaded to let that sort of folly be entirely monopolized by the whites.

The Independent Democrat says that the most desperate efforts were made to get the N. H. Legislature to endorse the Compromise plan, but they wholly failed. In spite of all the efforts of the doughfaces, resolves were passed condemning the plan, and insisting upon the Wilmot Proviso in all territorial bills.

John Van Buren, in his Fourth of July oration in Birmingham, N. Y., "asserted in full, (says the Eve Post,) with moderation but distinctness, the great, absorbing, popular sentiment of Freedom to future States, without compromise."

Mr. Benton has made a new speech on the Texan boundary. Col. Schouler, who is in Washington, speaks in the highest terms of it. He also comments upon the significant fact that Mr. Webster is the only Northern Whig who voted for an amendment, declaring that New Mexico shall not prohibit the existence of slavery.

The Southern Press refers to the movements now going on among the mechanical laborers of the North to protect themselves against the grasping avarice of Capital, as a proof that the freedom of the laboring classes is dangerous to the welfare of society, and that the peculiar institutions of the North are inferior to those of the South.

It is said that Daniel Webster refused to accept the post of Secretary of State (at \$20,000 per annum) until "his friends" pledged him a substantial bonus in addition to his salary. His mistresses, of various colors, with wine and brandy to match, have to be paid for, you see!

Hon. Daniel P. King, M. C. from the Essex District, Massachusetts, died a few days since at his home in Danvers. He was an anti-slavery man—of the Taylor stripe.

The Freesoil papers of Massachusetts are indignant at Gov. Briggs for appointing Winthrop the Dodger to take the place of Webster the renegade. They think the cause of Freedom has not gained much by the exchange.

The Constitution of New Mexico, though prohibiting slavery, expressly permits the system of servitude known under the name of Peonage. The Southern Press puts its finger upon this inconsistency, and wants to know if the Freesoilers will swallow it.

A bill has been reported to the House from the Committee on Agriculture to give, without cost, to every man or woman, the head of a family, and citizen of the United States, 160 acres of land, provided he or she cultivate the soil.

Hannibal Hamlin has been re-elected, after a severe struggle, by the Legislature of Maine, to the U. S. Senate. This is a victory of the Freesoil wing of the Democratic party.

KIDNAPING A WHITE MAN.—Our usually quiet little res a vis, Algiers, was quite stirred up by a curious affair which occurred on Saturday last. A man named Hall, a negro trader, went across the river in pursuit of a light mulatto slave who had escaped from his master in North Carolina. On inquiring of some mischievous negro for a person of the description of him he was in pursuit of, Hall was pointed to an individual of dark complexion, who sat in the bar-room of Sackett & Rivoll. Approaching him Hall asked, sportively, to see his wrist, and while making some remarks about his shirt sleeves slipped a pair of handcuffs on his arms, and then commenced dragging him toward the river. The poor fellow, thus unceremoniously treated, who proved to be a well-known French or Creole citizen of Algiers, of the name of Hippolite Lieutaud, immediately raised a cry for help, and a crowd gathered around them. "Come along," cried Hall: "I know you well; you belong to Colonel—of North Carolina." "Je ne suis pas un nigré!" exclaimed the poor Frenchman, quite lustily, appealing to his friends in the crowd to substantiate his avowal. Here the crowd interfered, and a constable coming up, both parties, Hippolite and his would be abductor, were lodged in prison. Hippolite, however, was released after a while, and Hall was retained, under a complaint for kidnaping, under the late act of the Legislature. "This is certainly a strange affair, and ought to be investigated. People seem to think that there are no laws in this country, and that every man can make himself judge, jury, sheriff and executive, whenever he desires."—*Yve Orleans Delta, July 23.*

Treasurer's Receipts.
FROM JULY 10TH TO AUGUST 1ST.
C. S. Sikes, \$1.00
Caleb Green, 2.00
Jacob Ness, 1.00
James Hardy, 1.00
Alex. Burns, 1.00
Wm. McLure, 1.00
D. Edgar, 1.00
James Barnaby, 5.00
Jacob Ness, 1.00
Robert Hill, 4.00
Jonathan Dutton, 1.00
John Brown, 8.00
Thos. Wickham, (Pillsbury's address,) .50
John Denning, .50
Margaret Wilman, 1.00
The above does not include collections made by A. K. Foster.

I. TRESPOTT,
Treasurer, W. A. S. S.

Unpaid Pledges.
To those friends of the cause whose pledges are yet unpaid, I would suggest the propriety as well as necessity of closing them previous to the Anniversary—the current year closed in June. Vigorous efforts are making to place the Society not only independent of debt, but if possible to have something ahead for commencing afresh after the anniversary.

At no time in the history of our enterprise at the West, has there been more of a willingness in the people to investigate our position, at no time has there been more of a demand for our agents than now. Will you by paying your pledges immediately, thus contribute power to the society to meet this increasing demand for the dissemination of our high and holy principles?

ISAAC TRESPOTT,
Treas. W. A. S. S.

RECEIPTS.

Hurlburt and Saben, Randolph,	\$1.50-307
John Pontius, Petersburg,	1.00-294
Pierce Garretson, Mt. Union,	1.50-322
Am. Edin. Col. Columbia,	3.25-289
W. S. Arnold, Randolph,	1.50-303
Oliver Bow, Looptown,	1.00-500
D. L. Davis, Leesville,	1.50-296
Jos. Price, Leesville,	1.50-324
Robt. Graham, "	1.50-334
J. S. Dittmar, Cadiz,	1.50-308
Jno. O. Lewis, Short-Creek,	1.50-308
Jas. Walraven, "	1.50-308
Mary Heberling, "	1.50-308
Wm. Lightfoot, Salem,	3.00-200
Nathan Ball, Pottersville,	1.00-314
Joseph Frantz, Salem,	1.00-266
Benjamin Bown, Pittsburg,	1.50-312
Henry Burnett, Youngstown,	1.50-306
Edwin Smith, Lowellville,	1.50-306
Henry Sprague, Canfield,	1.50-306
William Meredith, Berlin,	1.50-232
Jno. Hisey, Columbiana,	1.50-239
Geo. Nicholson, Huntsville,	2.00-211
Sarah C. Coats, Lima, Ohio,	1.50-228
Wm. F. Emery, New Castle,	2.00-281
C. S. Mygatt, Canfield,	1.25-200
Jas. Fowler, "	50
Nelson Thorn, Youngstown,	1.00-276
Lewis Murray, "	3.50-305
N. Andrews, "	44 79
Jas. Calvin, "	2.15-230
W. C. Jones, Hartford,	1.00-246
Forster Bissell, Coitsville,	1.55-200
Emerson Cole, Lowellville,	1.50-292
Dr. F. Grizzle, Youngstown,	2.25-236
Fred. Whetson, "	1.68-178
J. R. Holcomb, "	50-261
Susan Phillips, Salem,	50-300

CORRECTIONS.—In the list of Donations published in the Bugle of July 20th, for T. M. Lane read F. M. Lane; Eleanor Smith, Poland, \$2.00 read 2.50; Simon Meredith, Berlin, \$5.00 read \$5.50.

News of the Week.

Foreign Intelligence.

The National Repeal Association of Ireland has ended its career, and the Repeal agitation is essentially dead.

The cholera has broken out in London.

The growing crops in England look finely.

'Boston Yankee' Professors of Biology are performing in various parts of England, Scotland and Ireland.

The new law restricting the freedom of the press has passed the French Assembly. It is very severe. The republican of Louis Napoleon is worse than the monarchy of Louis Philippe.

The butcher Haynau has been dismissed in disgrace from the government of Hungary—dismissed, too, for his leniency to a friend of Kosuth!

Domestic Intelligence.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—As a freight train was crossing the iron bridge near Luckawaxon, on the Erie (N. Y.) Railroad, on the 31st ult., the bridge gave way, precipitating the entire train into the stream. Fourteen cars fell through and were smashed to pieces. Five or more persons were killed, and many sheep, hogs, and cattle destroyed.

LATER.—But three lives were lost, viz: J. L. Clapp, of Painesville, Ohio, the owner of most of the cattle; Mr. Randall, blackman, a native of this State; H. C. Clapp, a negro of J. L. Clapp before mentioned. The death of the latter occurred under peculiarly distressing circumstances. He was discovered soon after the accident, hurled among the fragments of the car, directly beneath an ox which was still alive, and, at times, greatly distressed Mr. C. by kicking him in the breast. It was impossible to extricate him until the ox was removed. He retained his senses, and gave directions how he could be relieved. He thought he could endure the weight of the ox, until it could be killed and removed piecemeal. It was therefore shot, but in its dying struggles, kicked Mr. C. so violently in the breast as to deprive him of life. Immediately previous to his death, he spoke much of his family in Ohio, stating that he had there a wife and four children.—*New York Tribune.*

OHIO STATE FAIR.—The note of preparation is already heard in various parts of the State, for the great Fair to be held in this city in September next. The show grounds at "Camp Washington" are already enclosed and materials in readiness for putting up the large buildings, tents, &c. The people of Ohio will be there in their strength, and judging from the accounts we have from the interior, the exhibition of live stock will be the greatest of any demonstration of the kind ever known in America. The Board of Public Works have ordered that all articles designed for exhibition, passing on the canals and other public works of the State shall be exempt from toll, both going and returning, and it is expected that liberal arrangements will be made with the several railroad companies for the transportation of freight and passengers.—*Cincinnati Nemp.*

The Mormon settlement on Beaver Island, Lake Michigan, now numbers about one thousand persons, and is rapidly increasing. The colonists have built a small schooner for trade between the several Islands, and also possess another vessel, called the "John C. Spencer," for the purpose of trade at various points on Lake Michigan. The "Spencer," a few days since left the port of Racine for Beaver Island, with the freight was a press and materials for a weekly paper. The Mormons are putting up a wooden temple, sixty by one hundred feet. They intend, it is said, to make an extensive farming settlement in the interior of Big Beaver Island, which is thought to possess superior agricultural advantages. It is seven miles wide, by thirteen in length, and contains six small lakes.

A GOOD WORD FOR NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The New Hampshire House of Representatives has passed the following resolution by a vote of 127 to 26.

Resolved, That the people of this State are bound by no compact, express or implied, to suffer the introduction of slavery into territory now free; and that they are unalterably opposed to the creation of any Territory, without its prohibition by positive law.

Considering the fact that the N. H. Patriot by means of its Washington correspondent has been for months endeavoring to drag down the people into the support of Clay's Compromise, this legislative action is highly creditable to New Hampshire.—*Lowell American.*

A Mr. Dick, who kept a coffee house in Cincinnati, was taken with cholera on Monday, near the various stages of the awful pestilential mystery, and finally to all appearance died. While lying upon the cooling board, a barber was sent for to shave him, and during the operation, the supposed dead man opened his eyes, and with his arm pushed the barber out of his way. He commenced breathing, and casting his eyes about the room, and amidst the consternation occasioned by this, as it were resurrection from the dead, the coffin was brought into the room, in full sight of the person who was destined to occupy it! He lived about one hour after this, and finally went calmly off into the sleep of death. So avouches the Cincinnati Commercial.

On Tuesday, the wife of a man named Jacques, in the lower part of the city, was attacked by cholera. Dr. Knight was called in, and, by his direction, Jacques went for medicine. On his return, he inquired anxiously of the doctor how his wife was. He was informed that she was in a collapsed state and could not possibly live. Thereupon he calmly took his watch, and, handing it to his brother, said—"My wife is going to die, and I cannot live without her; I shall die too." He seemed in perfect health at the time, but all the symptoms of cholera made their appearance immediately, and he died in three hours.—*Louisville Journal.*

MAKING HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.—One of our downcast exchanges speaks in the following moving terms of the temptations besetting deacons in the hay-making season—and the compromises with conscience which they are sometimes forced to make:—"Yesterday was a trying day to agriculturalists disposed to observe the Sabbath, inasmuch as it was a capital hay day, and a great deal of cut grass had been cooked up in the fields during the storm. At least one worthy and sensible deacon considered it a work of necessity to spread out hay in the forenoon, and rake it up again at night."

A QUEER SITUATION.—Gov. Quitman, of Mississippi, having been indicted by a Grand Jury in New Orleans, for alleged participation in the Cuba expedition, the governor of Louisiana has made a requisition upon him, for him to be arrested. The constitution of Mississippi provides, that before a Governor can be tried for a crime by the legislature, he must be impeached and removed from office; this however refers to crimes against the state, and whether it will be construed so as to apply to those against the United States, seems to be somewhat doubtful.

OHIO—WHEAT.—The Cincinnati Price Current estimates the crop of wheat in Ohio, for the present year, at 25,000,000 of bushels. This, at an average price of 70 cents, will yield to the farmers of that State \$17,500,000! The crop of 1849 was estimated at 10,000,000, which at 105 cents, the average price, yielded \$10,500,000. The crop of this year is, therefore, worth \$7,000,000 more than the last, in the article of wheat alone.

ATROCIOUS.—The Freeman's Journal, the leading Catholic journal, published in N. York, and the editorials of its defence of the butcheries and cruelties of Nicholas, Haynau, and the minions of the Pope, has the following atrocious paragraph concerning the death of the noble and gifted Margaret Fuller:

"The too widely known Margaret Fuller, formerly of the New York Tribune, was shipwrecked and drowned off Fire Island, just as she was approaching the American coast. She had with her the manuscript of a book in which she sang the praises of all the scoundrels who pillaged Rome and vilified the Pope, and all decent men. Her terrible end should be a warning to the miscreants of whom she was an advocate."

IRON MOUNTAIN IN WISCONSIN.—A few days since (says the Mineral Point Tribune of July 12) we were shown a specimen of iron ore, brought from Black River, Crawford Co., the quality of which surpasses any iron ore we have ever before seen. So pure is it, that it is thought by good judges that smelting furnaces will be yielding about ninety per cent, pure iron—it is amount of ore is said to be very great, it covering at least forty acres.

WEBSTER has got into the State Department and cheated the people of Massachusetts out of the vengeance which they were preparing for him. He must remain in the Cabinet or in some National station, for unless the people of this State become so consummate scoundrels as himself, they will never again trust him. He has escaped the retribution prepared for him, but it is one comfort to know that his seat in the Senate must be filled by a better man. A worse one cannot be found.—*Lowell American.*

CASE OF THE CREOLE.—Key West, July 22.—The case of the steamer Creole came before the United States District Court for trial on the 19th. The Proctor for the defence, not being properly empowered by the owner to defend her, she was condemned by default, and ordered to be sold by the Marshal, after giving legal notice. An appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court.

THE PRESIDENT'S FAMILY.—The Detroit Tribune says that Mr. Fillmore has two brothers who have for some time resided in Washtenaw County, Michigan—one a house carpenter and the other a blacksmith by trade. He has a sister in Michigan, the wife of Mr. Harris of Coldwater, a lawyer by profession, and another sister married in Northern Indiana. He visited them all last Summer.

PASSPORTS TO COLORED PERSONS.—The Chicago Tribune says, "Mr. Wentworth, our Member of Congress, addressed a note to J. M. Clayton, Secretary of State, asking for a passport for Mr. Clayton, a colored person of this city, and certifying to his acquaintance with him for ten years." On the outside of this note was the following laconic answer, in the peremptory style of the slaveholder:

"Mr. Wentworth is respectfully informed that passports are not issued to persons of color."

DANIEL WEBSTER. Never did a drowning man catch at a rope with more "alacrity" than Mr. Webster has jumped, by invitation of President Fillmore, from the floor of the Senate into the office of Secretary of State. It saves Massachusetts, a sure rejection by the people of the man who had been proscribed for election to the Senate; but his condemnation by them is not the less positive.—*Liberator.*

SALT AT SYRACUSE.—About two million gallons of salt brine were pumped up every day at Syracuse, and the wonder is how the water is impregnated, and it is said to improve every year. Hundreds of acres of land are covered by evaporating vats, and constantly spreading over more. These are replenished with brine daily, and the salt gathered twice in a season.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.—The Steamer America burst one of her boilers on Thursday morning of last week, forty miles below Erie, Pa., destroying several lives and severely wounding many persons. The scene on board was dreadful. The surviving passengers were taken off by the Alabama. The accident was the result of carelessness.

THE VIRGINIA LYNCHING CASE.—The Pickens Whig states that measures have been taken for the arrest of those concerned in the unlawful hanging of the negro Grayson, and expressed the hope that every offender will be brought to answer for his crime. A public meeting of the citizens of Fredericksburg, to express abhorrence at the recent outrage perpetrated in Culpepper county, was held on Friday.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—On Saturday night last a number of villains entered the orchard of Harvey McCain, residing some three miles southeast of Lebanon, and cut down about four hundred of his grafted peach trees. They were in full bearing, of the choicest varieties, and the loss on them was worth at least a thousand dollars.—*Lebanon Star.*

SOMETHING NEW.—An ingenious Yankee down east, has invented a machine for milking cows. The editor of the Maine Farmer has seen and given it a trial. He says it empties the udder very freely and easily, and at the rate of about a quart per minute.

Almer Smith from Massachusetts, took three alligators from Louisiana to Cincinnati, for the purpose of exhibiting them. One of them bit him on the arm, and a terrible inflammation supervening, he died.

"Woman's Rights."

The seamstresses of Adrian, Mich., have made a general move to set right certain little matters which have operated greatly to their disadvantage, to wit: the practice of laboring at prices that afford them but a meagre compensation for their industry. They have formed a league—a written compact—that they will in no instance, under any circumstances, work for less than those in the schedule which they have all signed. The *Wichita Teller* says: "This is as it should be. It is meeting the difficulty in the right quarter and at the right station. If they but 'stick to their text,' as they are so apt to do, they can fix terms with their employers, and something like a fair footing, instead of being compelled to accept of such terms as a niggardly penuriousness may dictate. Let them sign or swim with the world. If they recede they are worse off than ever: better women it have been if they had not moved at all."

And above all, let them look out for "rats," as we printers style those who work under price. A miserably poor "rat" may spoil a good cheese. Girls, remember the motto of Davy Crockett, "Be sure that you are right and then go ahead."

Notices.

The Summer Campaign.

Abolitionists and all others who are interested are hereby notified that Anti-Slavery Meetings are appointed to be held as follows:

RANDOLPH, Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 10th and 11th, Annual Meeting of the Portage Society. Parker Pillsbury, Abby K. Foster, J. W. Walker, Samuel Brooke, and others will attend.

AKRON, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 13th and 14th, Mass Convention. Parker Pillsbury, J. W. Walker, Samuel Brooke, and perhaps A. K. Foster, will attend.

LITCHFIELD, Medina County, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 16th, 17th and 18th, Annual Meeting of the Rocky River A. S. Society, in the Great Tent. Parker Pillsbury, A. K. Foster, Samuel Brooke, H. C. Wright, J. W. Walker, Truman Case, and, perhaps, Marius Robinson and Oliver Johnson, will attend.—[Meetings for H. C. Wright, P. Pillsbury, A. K. Foster and J. W. Walker, at various places during the week following the Rocky River Anniversary, will be announced at Litchfield.]

TOWNS LINE of Huxley and Granger, Medina Co., Mass Convention, on Saturday and Sunday, 24th and 25th of August. P. Pillsbury, A. K. Foster, J. W. Walker, S. Brooke, and probably H. C. Wright, will attend. [Announcement will be made at the above meeting of appointments for Berca and the Walling and Morgan neighborhood.]

BAKERIDGE, Geauga Co., Friday and Saturday, Aug. 30th and 31st, Mass Convention, commencing on Friday at 2 o'clock, P. M. It is proposed at this meeting to form a District A. S. Society. A. K. Foster, P. Pillsbury, J. W. Walker, S. Brooke, H. C. Wright and others will attend.

MESOPOTAMIA, (probably,) Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 7th and 8th, Annual Meeting of the Grand River A. S. Society. A. K. Foster, P. Pillsbury, S. Brooke, J. W. Walker and others will attend.

AUSTINBURG, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 10th and 11th. Parker Pillsbury and J. W. Walker will be present on both days, and A. K. Foster on Wednesday.

NEW LAME, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 12th and 13th. Parker Pillsbury and J. W. Walker will be present on the first and part of the second days, and A. K. Foster on the second.

LOWELLVILLE, (Mass Meeting,) on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 14th and 15th. Parker Pillsbury and J. W. Walker will attend on both days, and A. K. Foster on the second.

Anniversary at Salem, Sept. 17, 18th and 19th. Abby K. Foster, Parker Pillsbury, J. W. Walker and other speakers will attend. **SAM'L BROOKE, Gen. Agent.**

Rocky River A. Slavery Society.

The annual meeting of the Rocky River Anti-Slavery Society will be held at LITCHFIELD, August 16, 17 and 18. Those tried friends and advocates of Humanity, Abby K. Foster, Parker Pillsbury, H. C. Wright, J. W. Walker, Samuel Brooke, Truman Case, and Marius Robinson, will be in attendance, to proclaim Liberty to the captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord and the day of vengeance of our God. Cannot the Abolitionists in this locality dedicate these three days to humanity and come out en masse and make this the most important meeting ever held west of the Cuyahoga? Truly it will be if we present an audience worthy the distinguished speakers who will be present. Friends! let no slight causes prevent your attendance; come and bring your friends with you and labor for God and the oppressed, "and ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord; men shall call you the ministers of our God."

By order of Ex. Committee,
C. S. S. GRIFFING, Sec'y.
Litchfield, July 18, 1850.

TEMPERANCE TRIUMPHANT!

Grand Harvest Home Convention at Marlboro.
The citizens of Marlboro and vicinity respectfully invite the friends of Temperance throughout Stark, Portage, Summit, Columbiana, Mahoning and other adjoining counties to meet them in Mass Convention, Saturday, August 17th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., in the grove one half a mile North of the village of Marlboro, Stark Co., Ohio. The meeting will be addressed by Messrs. A. M. BROWN, H. D. L. WEBSTER, HAVENNA, JACOB HAZTON and JACOB ABLE of the Salem, Edinburgh and Randolph choirs, are expected to be present on the occasion.—There will also be a table spread in the grove with a free dinner will be served up to all who wish to partake. Men, Women and Children are invited to attend. Come one, come all!

MARTIN ANDERSON,
JOHN C. HAGAMAN,
Advertising Committee.

THE HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION BILL IN MAINE.
—A Maine correspondent of the Times states that the present Maine Legislature "will abolish the homestead exemption bill of last session, the operation of which is exceedingly injurious to the poorer classes, which it was intended to relieve."

I. TRESPOTT & CO.,--Salem, Ohio,

WHOLESALE Dealers in School, Miscellaneous and Moral Reform Books; Paper, Ink, and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dye-stuffs; Dr. Townsend's Celebrated Sarsaparilla; Fehnestock's, McLean's and Seller's Vermifuge and Pills; and all the Popular Medicines of the Day.—ALSO,

BOOTS & SHOES, and Shoe Findings; Dry Goods and Groceries, &c. &c. [Aug. 9, '50.]

NEW LEATHER STORE,

MAIN ST., NEAR THE BANK, SALEM, O.
THE Subscriber offers for sale, Upper Leather, Calfskins, Sole and Harness Leather, Morocco and Binding Skins; Also, all kinds of Shoe Leather cut to pattern. E. ELDRIDGE.
Aug. 1, 8 mo, 1850.

Western Anti-Slavery Fair.

In the prosecution of every reform, it has been found necessary to employ subordinate aid; and among these, none have proved more efficient than well-conducted Fairs. The advantages arising therefrom, though they are often by no means unimportant, various motives bring together multitudes to attend them, of those opposed to the objects in view, as well as friends to the cause; and thus rare opportunities are afforded for a full, free social discussion of the desired reform, as well as for public addresses in its behalf.

With these facts in view, we the undersigned women of Ohio have concluded to hold an Annual Fair in the town of Salem to promote the cause of Anti-Slavery. Every thing in the political world seems to point out the necessity for renewed and untiring exertion in this most holy cause. The distinctions of Whig and Democrat are forgotten in the all-absorbing struggle for the extension of Slavery, and to all appearances the South will obtain every thing she asks. We believe a large part of the People of the North are in favor of Freedom, and that many members of the present Congress were elected with the expectation that they would firmly oppose any extension of the course of Slavery; but some have proved to be voluntary recreants to their trust, and some have been frightened into submission to the Slave-Power. Let us then dedicate ourselves anew to the Cause of the Slave. Let us keep up agitation until the people shall as one man rise up and demand Universal Emancipation or Exemption from participation in the sin of holding our fellow-beings in bondage. Many back on that account. Some of us are mothers, and though few of us can go forth and speak publicly in behalf of the stricken bondman, we may yet, by contributing our mite in this way, by mingling with our neighbors, and pleading as our maternal feelings shall dictate for the stricken mother in the South, and in our care an dying abhorrence of injustice and Wrong, like the drops of rain, which, singly are unnoticed and insignificant, by uniting, change and invigorate the aspect of the whole world.

We propose holding a Fair, commencing the 31st of December, and continuing through the following day; and we would earnestly invite all persons, without respect to party or creed, to lend their aid by sending such contributions as they can make or procure. The funds arising therefrom to be devoted to the dissemination of Anti-Slavery Truth, through the agency of the Western Anti-Slavery Society.

SALLIE B. GOVE, M. A. W. JOHNSON,
RACHEL TRESPOTT, JANE TRESPOTT,
MARIA T. SHAW, LADIA SHAW,
LACRA BARNABY, SARAH N. MCMILLAN,
ANNA PEABODY, M. T. HARRIS,
MARGARET HISE, MARY HARRIS,
MARY ALLEN, RUTH ANNA TRESPOTT,
ELIZABETH DICKINSON, MARY HOLLOWAY,
HARRIET DICKINSON, ANNA GILES.

Saddle for Sale.

FOR Sale, very cheap, a SADDLE, almost new. English tree. Will be sold in exchange for produce. Inquire of Oliver Johnson, at Howell Hise's.

Miscellaneous.

AMUSEMENT.

BY ELIZA COOK.

There is a more profound meaning in the word "Amusement" than most people are disposed to admit. There is a philosophy in amusement, as well as in education; indeed, we have no hesitation in averring that amusement is a most important part of education.

Of course, there are many kinds of amusement varying according to the degree of moral and intellectual culture of those taking part in them. There are the low amusements of the gross and uneducated, whom society has allowed to grow up in its midst, with minds untrained and untainted, with tastes unrefined by intercourse with art or letters, and who are narrowed in all their sources of pleasure and enjoyment. To these the brutal exhibition of a dog-fight is a saturnalia of enjoyment—an enjoyment which is level with the meanest capacity, and no other.

How different the amusement of the intelligent and refined—such as an intercourse with the beauties of nature, a ramble through a beautiful country full of historic associations, a concert of exquisite music, a picture exhibition, a soiree, an agreeable book, or an evening's delightful conversation with intelligent persons. Then there are out-of-door amusements; the manly games, of which the healthful game of cricket is one of the most cheerful and exciting.

The occupations of a very large portion of our town population are sedentary and unwholesome, and require, for health's sake, a frequent relaxation in game of this latter sort which brings a man's muscles into action, and healthfully excites all the organic functions of the system. What is better calculated to blow away the vapors from the brain, and to give a thorough fresh-airing to the blood, than the breeze blowing across the health, while the cricketer is actively engaged in batting, balling, fielding, and the other exercise of the game? Every muscle is put in action; he must run, and play his limbs actively, the use of which, while sitting at his city desk, he had well nigh forgotten. He must be all alive—he makes the green carpet of turf fly from under him, while the welcome breeze plays around his head. He is cheerful and full of good humor; care and anxiety are banished; and lumbrago, head-ache, or gout is driven further from him in every run that he takes. He goes to bed well tired, and then enjoys the profound and refreshing slumber which he has earned on the cricket ground; rising in the morning clear headed, and renovated in health and strength.

It is a mistake to suppose that the man who plays at cricket, or who otherwise amuses himself in active exercise during the intervals of business, is wasting his time. Amusement is not waste of time but rather economy of life. Relax frequently, if you would enjoy good health during a long period of existence. If you relax not, and take no amusement—that is, if your calling should not itself be constant exercise—then you will mentally suffer, in the pangs of indigestion, in weak and unhealthy lungs, in cold and rheumatism, and in all the penalties which attend confinement and sedentary occupation.

Man has a strong natural appetite for relaxation and amusement, and like all other natural appetites, it has been implanted in us for a wise purpose. It is not to be repressed, but will break out in one form or another. If we provide not the opportunity for enjoying wholesome amusements, men will certainly find out vicious ones for themselves.

There are, we believe, some people in the world who, under mistaken notions, would if they had the power, hang the heavens about with crapes; pick the bright stars from the sky; veil the sun with clouds, because of his shining too merrily on the gay earth; pluck the silver moon from her place in the firmament, no more to brighten the young wooers, who laughed and loved under her beams; throw a shroud on the beautiful and life-bearing bosom of this fair planet; shut up our gardens and fields, and all the sweet flowers with which they are bedecked, and doom our world to an atmosphere of gloom and cheerlessness. But there is no reason or morality in this, and still less religion. A benevolent Creator has endowed man with an eminent capacity for enjoyment, set him in a fair and lovely world, surrounded him with things good and beautiful, and given him the disposition to love, to sympathize, to produce, to co-operate, to enjoy; and thus to become an honorable and happy being, bringing God's work to perfection, and adoring the divine creation in the midst of which he lives.

Who knows not that the heart of man is greatly influenced by the moral atmosphere which he breathes; and that he is disposed to an affinity with the good, very much in proportion as his spirits are kept in that genial tone which their relaxation promotes. Make a man happy, and his actions will be happy too; but doom him to dismal thoughts and miserable circumstances, and you make him gloomy, discontented, morose, and probably vicious. Hence cheerfulness and crime are almost invariably found among those who have never been accustomed to be cheerful, whose hearts have been shut against the purifying influences of a happy communion with nature, or an enlightened and cheerful intercourse with man.

And yet all, even the meanest of human beings (if any human beings can be mean), possess the sense to discern, and the heart to love and even reverence beauty in all its forms. Why should not some care be taken, then, to cultivate a taste for the beautiful in art and nature among all ranks in the community? Why should not this means be adopted of unfolding the noble powers and affections of men? Why should not the fields and gardens be thrown freely open to the classes who now waste their long hours in consuming toil, cut off from all higher pleasures, and impelled too often by the strong love of excitement, to seek a deceitful solace in sensual excess, after escaping from the burden of their daily care and labor?

"Mr. Swipes, I've just kicked your William out of door." "Well, Mr. Swingle, it's the first bill you have footed this many a day."

The closer we follow nature the longer shall we live; the farther we deviate the sooner we shall die.

"Where there's a Will there's a Way."

We have faith in old proverbs full surely, For Wisdom has traced what they tell, And truth may be drawn up as purely From them as it may from a "well."

Let us question the thinkers and doers, And hear what they honestly say, And you'll find that they believe, like bold words In "Where there's a will there's a way."

The hills have been high for man's mounting, The woods have been dense for his axe, The stars have been thick for his counting, The sands have been wide for his track, The sea has been deep for his diving, The poles have been broad for his sway, But bravely he's proved in his striving, That "Where there's a will there's a way."

Have you vices that ask a destroyer? Or passions that need a control? Let Reason become your employer, And your body be ruled by your soul. Fight on, though you bleed in the trial, Resist with all strength that ye may, Ye may conquer Sin's host by denial, For "Where there's a will there's a way."

Have ye Poverty's pinching to cope with? Does suffering weigh down your might? Only call up a spirit to hope with, And dawn may come out of the night. Oh! much may be done by defying The ghosts of Despair and Dismay, And much may be gained by relying On "Where there's a will there's a way."

Should you see afar off that worth winning, Set out on the journey with trust; And ne'er heed if your path at beginning Should be among brambles and dust. Though it is but by footsteps ye do it, And hardships may hinder and stay, Keep a heart and be sure you'll get through it, For "Where there's a will there's a way."

Peace Congress at Frankfurt.

This great meeting is now definitely settled. The German Senate has given in writing their full authorization for holding the Congress, and in the most courteous manner complied with the application made for their permission. An active Committee is also formed for making the arrangements both for the meetings of the Congress and the hotel accommodation of the delegates and visitors who will attend it. Some of the most eminent men in Frankfurt, including a number of the Senate, are on the Committee, and have engaged to do their utmost to secure efficiency to the Congress. From various parts of Germany and the Continent adhesions to the Congress have been sent in, and the interest felt in the undertaking is widely spreading. This Congress, judging from present appearances, will be the most important one yet held, and it is to be hoped that England will supply, as she has hitherto done, the largest amount of support on an occasion so interesting. The sittings of the Congress will commence Aug. 22, and careful arrangements are making to convey the English delegates and visitors from London on the 19th of August. The movement has already secured a large amount of attention, and the friends of Peace throughout the country are manifesting a deep interest in the enterprise.

THINK AGAIN. It is related during the first few days of the reign of Queen Victoria, then a girl, between nineteen and twenty years of age, some sentences of court martial were presented for her signature. One was death for desertion—a soldier was condemned to be shot, and his death warrant was presented to the Queen for her signature. She read it, paused, looked up at the officer who laid it before her, and said:

"Have you nothing to say in behalf of this man?"

"Nothing! he has deserted three times," said the officer.

"Think again, my lord," was her reply.

"And," said the veteran, as he related the circumstance to his friend—for it was no other than the Duke of Wellington "seeing her majesty so earnest about it, I said, 'He is certainly a very bad soldier, but there was somebody who spoke as to his good character, and he may be a good man for aught I know to the contrary.'"

"I thank you a thousand times," exclaimed the youthful queen, and hastily writing *Pardoned* in large letters on the fatal page, she sent it across the table with a hand trembling with emotion.

What a world of instruction, goodness and true philosophy is contained in these two words, *think again*. Could we adopt their spirit as the rule of our lives one and all, what a happy change would come over society. In all our business concerns, in our social and moral relations, our political and religious duties, what important results might follow if, on many, very many occasions, we would think again before deciding upon acting.

WASHING MADE EASY FOR NOTHING.—Our friend W. H. Brewster sends the following to the True Wesleyan, from which we copy it:

Washing Fluid.—One pint pure Alcohol, one pint Spirit Turpentine, two ounces Anomol, one Gum Camphor.

Put the above in a tight bottle—keep tight—shake before using.

Manner of Using.—Three table spoons full of the mixture to a pint of soap, or its equivalent of bar-soap dissolved in water.

For 3 gallons of water this is enough. Put clothes to soak in water to which you have added the mixture, and soap. Let them soak 20 to 30 minutes. Bring them out and boil in pure water, use no more soap.

N. B.—Colored clothes put in the same water in which the white were soaked. As dollars are plenty with those who do the washing of this world, I offer this and vouch for it, for the good of the poor.

Lowell, Mass. W. H. BREWSTER.

Emma is from the German, and signifies a nurse; arduine, from the Latin—noble minded; George, from the Greek—a farmer; Martha, from Hebrew—bitterness; the beautiful and common Mary is Hebrew, and means a drop of salt water; a tear; Susan, from Hebrew—a lily; Thomas, from Hebrew—a twin; and Robert, from German—famous in council.

Courtship of a Bashful Clergyman.

The Rev. John Brown, of Haddington, the well known author of *Self-Interpreting Bible*, was a man of singular bashfulness. In truth of the truth of this, it need only be stated that his courtship lasted seven years. Six years and a half had passed away, and the reverend gentleman had got no further than he had been the first six days. This state of things became intolerable. A step in advance must be made, and Mr. Brown summoned all his courage for the deed.

"Janet," said he, as they sat in solemn silence, "we've been acquainted now for six years and a half, and I've never gotten a kiss yet. Dye think I might take one, my bonnie girl?"

"Just as you like, John; only be becoming and proper wi' it."

"Surely, Janet, we'll ask a blessing." The blessing was asked, the kiss was taken, and the worthy divine most rapturously exclaimed:

"Oh, woman! but it's gude. We'll return thanks."

Six months made the happy couple man and wife; and added his descendant, who humorously told the tale, a happier couple never spent a long and useful life together.

SELECTIONS FOR A NEWSPAPER.—Most people think the selection of suitable matter for a newspaper the easiest part of the business. How great an error. It is by all means the most difficult. To look over and over hundreds of exchange papers every week, from which to select enough for one, especially when the question is not what shall, but what shall not be selected, is no easy task. If every person who reads a newspaper could have edited it, we should hear less complaint. Not infrequently is it the case, that an editor looks over all his exchange papers for something interesting, and can absolutely find nothing. Every paper is dryer than a contribution box; and yet something must be had—his paper must come out with something in it, and he does the best he can. To an editor who has the least care about what he selects, the writing that he has to do is the easiest part of the labor. Every subscriber thinks the paper printed for his own benefit, and if there is nothing in it that suits him, it must be stopped—it is good for nothing. Just as many subscribers as an editor may have, so many tastes he has to consult. One wants something smart; another something sound. One likes anecdotes, fun and frolic, and the next door neighbor wonders that a man of sense will put such stuff in his paper. Something spicy comes out and the editor is a blackguard. Next comes something argumentative, and the editor is a dull fool. And so, between them all, you see, the poor fellow gets roughly handled. And yet to ninety-nine out of a hundred these things do not occur. They never reflect that what does not please them may please the next man; but they insist that if the paper does not suit them, it is good for nothing.—*Vernon Patriot*.

The Shavers.

The Barber shaves with polished blade, The Mercer shaves when ladies trade, The Broker shaves at twelve per cent, The Landlord shaves by raising rent, The Doctor shaves in draughts and pills, The Tapster shaves in pints and gills, The Farmer shaves in hay and oats, The Banker shaves on his own notes, The Lawyer shaves both friends and foes, The Pedlar shaves where'er he goes, The Willy Merchant shaves his brother, The People all shave one another.

POETRY OF AFRICAN LANGUAGES.—A mong the Moongwees, thunder is called "the sky's gun;" the morning, "the day's child;" and one who had been intoxicated, is said to "be taken captive by rum." The Zulus call the twilight "the eye-lashes of the sun," and they say of a man who has defrauded them, "he has eaten me up."

The Missionary Advocate tells of a native of Western Africa who visited America some years ago, and when asked what he would call ice, which he had never seen before, said: "Him be water fast asleep?" and while riding in a railroad car, when asked what name he would give to the vehicle, replied, after some thought, "Him be one thunder mill."

TOSE OF MR. CLAY'S ORATORY.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune says:

Mr. Clay has talked a great deal to-day of resignation, consolation and the future world. His speeches have partaken of the style and general character of "Young's Night Thoughts," "Hervey's Meditations," "Zinnemann on Solitude," and other lugubrious lucubrations, such as are thought to prepare the mind for meeting with fortitude the untoward events and even the more disastrous calamities of life. One short speech of his, if it had been thrown into verse, would have formed a tolerably striking parody on Henry Kirk White's celebrated "Address to Melancthon." "Sweet are the Uses of Adversity," "The Lord Chasteneth whom He Loveth." The Omnibus probably must be defeated.

The Great Indian Diamond has arrived in England, as a present to the Queen, being brought to Portsmouth, in care of Major Mackeson, on board the steam sloop of war Media. It was discovered in the mines of Golconda in 1550, and was, in Lahore, called Koh-i-noor, or mountain of light. There is but one diamond in the world larger, and that is in possession of the Emperor of Braganza. When the Indian diamond was first given to Shah Jehan, it was still uncut, weighing 800 carats, but through the unskillfulness of the artist it was reduced in cutting to 279 carats, its present weight. The engraved Mogul found the artist, Hortensio Borgias Venitian, 10,000 rupees for his bumbling. Since its discovery, it has been the emblem of dominion, having passed in the train of conquest from Golconda to Delhi, from Delhi to Mughal, from Mughal to Cabul, from Cabul to Lahore, and from Lahore to England. It resembles, in size, the pointed half of a small hen's egg, and is of the nominal value of £2,000,000 sterling.

A minister having preached a very long sermon, as was his custom, some hours after asked a gentleman his opinion of it; he replied that, "Twas good, but that it had spoiled a goose worth two of it."

Images of God.

BY REV. JAMES GILBORN LYONS.

Not from the noble quarry, Nor from the wealthy mine, Shalt thou bring images of God To deck His house or shrine: Carrara's marble mountains Before His face are dim, The purest gold that Sibir yields Recoils abash'd at Him.

Canova's art and chisel Could faultless beauty give; His glowing thought and magic touch Could make dead marble live; For him lost Nymphs and Heroes Would from the rough block spring; But weak were all Canova's skill To frame the seraph's King.

In stone of snowy whiteness, And precious ores of earth, Triumphant Genius carves or moulds All shapes of human birth; He calls up forms and features Which never yet have been, But vainly will he toil or think To show—THE GREAT UNSEEN.

If thou would'st find his likeness, Search where the lowly dwell, The faithful few who keep his laws Not boastfully but well; Mark those who walk rejoicing The way which Jesus trod; Thus only shalt thou see below THE IMAGES OF GOD.

A Hoosier in Boston.

The Editor of the Cincinnati Inquirer writing from Boston tells the following story:

Western folks feel in this city as though in a strait waist-coat, for their personal liberty is so hedged in that freedom of action is gone. Those addicted to smoking especially, feel twice the desire to promenade the streets, cigar in mouth, from the bare fact that the enemies of the fragrant weed have forbid its use in the streets of Boston. I heard an excellent anecdote of the adventures of a live Hoosier in this city, which illustrates the municipal regulations of this mummy dissecting city, better than a book. After a good dinner at his hotel, he ignited a cigar, and started out for a stroll. After a few steps a policeman tapped him on the shoulder, and informed him that the penalty was two dollars for the offence of smoking. He promptly pulled out a five dollar bill, and received a three in change. Proceeding on his walk, in a few minutes he next met a beggar girl who asked for something to eat. Recollecting that he had the remains of a hunk of gingerbread, the peculiar diet of Hoosierland, in his pocket, he generously proffered it to the mendicant. Again was he tapped on the shoulder by the policeman, and told it was against the laws of Boston to give away food, as it all belonged to the city, and requested two more dollars for the grave offence. The three dollar bill was drawn out, and when the policeman tendered one in change it was refused by the Hoosier, with the cool remark, "No, keep it, I shall want to whistle in a few minutes."

PERSECUTION IN ROME.—A correspondent of the Boston Daily Advertiser, writes from Rome, under date of the 16th ult., as follows: The government are following their impolitic course—the prisons are filled to overflowing; so much so as to inspire reasonable fear that the hot weather, close confinement in black-holes, and ill ventilation, may give rise to some fearful pestilence—which the weather for the last three months has made imminent. Rome wants but the typhus fever, or the cholera, to fill its cup of misery—as most of the males suspected of having laid any thing to do with the republic have been either imprisoned or banished, the government has now turned its attention to the females, and has exiled many ladies of the best society, with their families, from Rome.

EXTEMPORANEOUS SAFETY FLOAT.—Perhaps one of the readiest and simplest floats, in such a case of shipwreck as that of the Orion, may be formed in an instant by any one with a hat. Take a pocket handkerchief (or towel) place the hat on its crown in the centre of the handkerchief, gather up the corners and tie them together over the centre of the opening of the hat, and a life buoy is at once completed. All the precaution required is to take care and keep the crown of the hat upwards, and hold on by the knotted portion of the envelope. It will support a weight of twenty pounds, much more than would be sufficient to sustain a person's head and shoulders above water. But should the hat accidentally get filled, it can easily be emptied in an instant, and replaced in the water with the open downwards.

God's Mercy.

The night is mother of the day, The winter of the spring; And even upon old decay The greenest mosses cling. Behind the cloud the starlight lurks, Through showers the sunbeams fall; For God, who loveth all his works, Has left his hope with all.

Lord Byron presented the late Mr. Murray, his publisher, with a handsome Bible, as a birthday present. It was afterwards found that the profane wit had, in a passage of the New Testament, erased the word "robber," and substituted that of "publisher," so that the passage read, "Now, Barabbas was a publisher."

"What are you about, my dear?" said his grandmother to a little boy who was sliding along the room, and casting furtive glances at a gentleman who was paying a visit. "I am trying, grandmother, to steal papa's hat out of the room, without letting that one see it," said he, pointing to the gentleman, "for papa wants him to think that he is out."

"I stand upon the soil of freedom!" cried a stump operator. "No," exclaimed his shoemaker; you stand in a pair of boots that have never been paid for."

The most important part of every man's education, is that which he gives to himself.

Agents for the Bugle.

OHIO.

New Garden—D. L. Galbreath and I. Johnson. Columbiana—Lot Holmes. Cool Springs—Mahlon Irvin. Berlin—Jacob H. Barnes. Marlboro—Dr. K. G. Thomas. Canfield—John Wetmore. Lowellville—John Bissell. Youngstown—J. S. Johnson. New Lyme—Marsena Miller. Selma—Thomas Swayne. Springboro—Ira Thomas. Harveysburg—V. Nicholson. Oakland—Elizabeth Brooke. Chagrin Falls—S. Dickerson. Columbus—W. W. Pollard. Georgetown—Ruth Cope. Dundysburg—Alex. Glenn. Farmington—Willard Curtis. Bath—J. B. Lambert. Ravenna—Joseph Carroll. Wilkesville—Hannah T. Thomas. Southington—Caleb Greene. Mt. Union—Joseph Barnaby. Malta—Wm. Cope. Richmond—Jerome Harburt, Elijah Poor. Lodi—Dr. Sill. Chester & Roads—Adam Sanders. Painesville—F. McGrew. Franklin Mills—Isaac Russell. Granger—L. Hill. Hartford—G. W. Bushnell and W. J. Bright. Garrettsville—A. Joiner. Andover—A. G. Garlick and J. F. Whitmore. Ashertown—A. G. Richardson. East Palestine—Simon Sheets. Granger—L. S. Specs.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Pittsburgh—H. Vashon. Newberry—J. M. Morris. Winchester—Clarkson Packet. Economy—E. C. Mandley. Penn—John L. Michener.

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Owing to the late revolutions and counter-revolutions among the nations of Europe, which have followed each other in such quick succession, and of which "the end is not yet," the leading periodicals of Great Britain have become invested with a degree of interest hitherto unknown. They occupy a middle ground between the hasty, disjointed, and necessarily imperfect records of the newspapers, and the elaborate and ponderous treatises to be furnished by the historian at a future day. The American Publishers, therefore, deem it proper to call renewed attention to these Periodicals, and the very low prices at which they are offered to subscribers. The following is their list, viz:

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The "Westminster," though reprinted under that title only, is published in England under the title of the "Foreign Quarterly and Westminster," it being in fact a union of the two Reviews formerly published and reprinted under separate titles. It has therefore the advantage, by this combination, of uniting in one work the best features of both, as heretofore issued.

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AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

THIS Establishment is situated at Bensonville, on the west bank of Mill River, and a half mile from the Northampton Railroad Depot, seven hours' ride from New-York, about five hours' ride from New-Albany, in one of the pleasantest valleys of New-England, surrounded with wood-grained hills, with shady walks, and abundantly supplied with the purest, softest, and coolest granite water. The air is pure and healthy, and the climate mild and agreeable. The new and spacious buildings offer all the conveniences for water-cure purposes, such as large plunge baths, showers, and airy sleeping rooms for about fifty patients, separate for either sex, a gymnasium, piano, &c. The Doctor being the earliest disciple of Prescott now living, and having an experience of more than fifteen years of his own, his writings on Water-Cure being in the hands of every European hydropath, hopes to respond to any reasonable expectations from the Water-Cure System, made on the part of those sufferers who may confide themselves to him. He, as well as his wife and family, will endeavor to ensure to their patients every comfort compatible with the chief purpose of their residence in the establishment.

Persons desirous of following a course of treatment, and provide themselves with two or three woolen blankets, two cotton beds, some linen sheets, some towels, some old linen, and a couple of pillow cases, in case of need, these objects may be placed in the establishment.

Patients are requested to apply to the Doctor either personally or by letter, under the above address, giving a full statement of their case, and the result of their former treatment.

TERMS: For board and treatment, \$10 per week. Ladies and gentlemen accompanying patients, \$5 per week. Treatment of doors, without board, \$5 per week. Patients occupying attic rooms, or one room with another person, a reasonable allowance will be made. Payment is expected every week. Patients who stay only part of a week in the establishment, are expected to pay the price of a full week.

Letters including a reasonable fee, will be properly attended to. A moderate charge will be made for consultations.

CHARLES MUNDE, M.D.

May, 1850.

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Summer Cloths, &c. &c.

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JAMES BARNABY.

Salem, June 1st, 1850.

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